FUCKED FOR L-IF-E
Subconscious / Conscious

I sat alone in darkness
Silently contemplating suicide

Death sent A messenger / visiting
me @ my weakest / Deserted,
alone and barely able to see

Pondering the events of the day
Thinking of how to end it
IN a silent way

With as little discomfort as possible
As quickly AS possible
Days AND ways / when – How?

I Lie awake in PAIN
Visualizing death
AS IT IS
AN UNKNOWN SEDUCER

My thoughts were of him / This spirit
This faceless ONE who sought to have me
The pain I felt was so intense
IN the bed of strangers, IN my bed
IN A hospital bed

Sleep becomes more attractive
Than the continual assault of being SANE
Visions swam in the canal of my mind
Like light filtering through tiny cracks
light that cast NO shadows

Having good sense made NO sense.
I wanted to escape this madness
So I slept

I dreamt of voyages over land, through
air. Time and distance.
Dreams so vivid they seemed real

I was fucked for life - ME
20 Years Young - YOU
Fucked for Life - TOGEther

The mask I wear for protection
Fell free to the ground
Smashed and shattered
By the weight of my own body

Restlessness / Swept over me
Like the lounge of an attentive Lover
My flesh crawls / Memories of happier times
Cloud the clear view of my minds eye

I wanted to eat,
sleep, To lie in wait
At the feet of the
unknown seducer

Deaths presense / was intoxicating
Making me drunk with Curiosity

Its existence more enticing
Than the forces
that Held me here

Family, friends, lovers past
None of their memomories were as satisfying
as simply letting death have its way
with me

The courier left me with packaged marked
returned to sender

It was my fate. / MINE / Blood twinked - ruined
Delivered anonymously